TREASURE OF THE GALAPAGOS!

HERE WE ARE, CREW-- THE BEAUTIFUL GALAPAGOS ISLANDS!

YEAH, TO MAKE A FILM ABOUT SCARAB BEETLES!

BORR-RINNNG!

TOSH! THESE ISLES ARE ANYTHING BUT BORING, DEBBIE...

...WHY, THEIR HISTORY IS FILLED WITH ADVENTURES OF PIRATES, MUTINEERS, AND THE MOST DARING OF THEM ALL, NATURALISTS!

WELL, GOLLY! *NATURALISTS?!* LIKE I SAID, DAD...

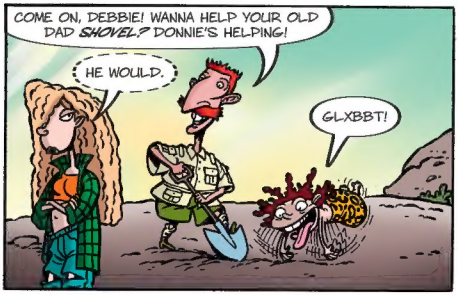
...BORR-RINNG!

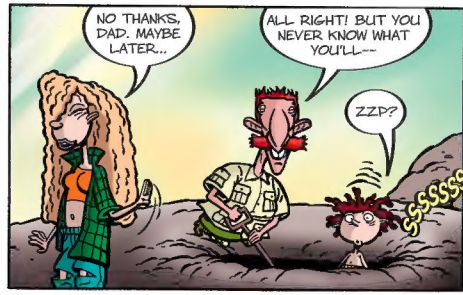
ELIZA, ARE WE GOING TO EAT SOON? I'M *STARVED!*

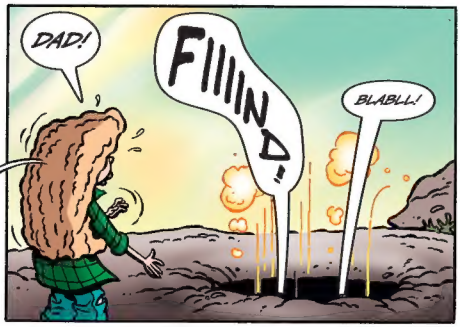
NO, DARWIN. MOM AND DAD ARE PLANNING A BIG DINNER WITH SOME LOCAL OFFICIALS LATER THIS EVENING.

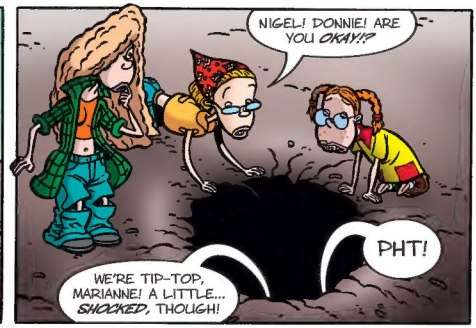
YOU'LL HAVE TO HOLD ON TILL THEN.

Story and layouts: Stephen DeStefano. Pencils: Vincent Deporter (pages 30–35), Scott Roberts (pages 36–47). Inks: Will Blyberg. Coloring: Stu Chaifetz. Lettering: John Green. *The Wild Thornberrys* created by Klasky Csupo, Inc.


COME ON, DEBBIE! WANNA HELP YOUR OLD DAD SHOVEL? DONNIE'S HELPING!
HE WOULD.
GLXBBT!

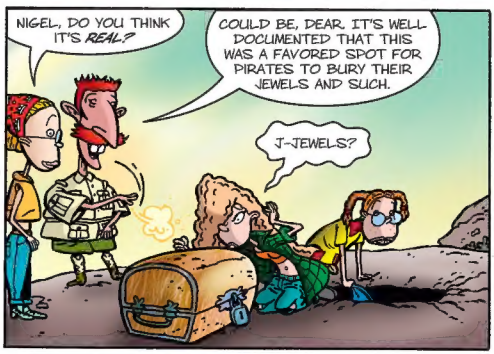

NO THANKS, DAD. MAYBE LATER...
ALL RIGHT! BUT YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT YOU'LL--
ZZP?
SSSSSS

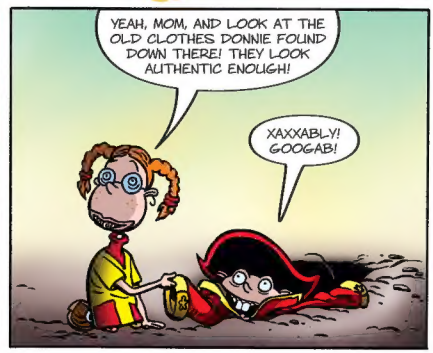

DAD!
FIIIIND!
BLABLL!

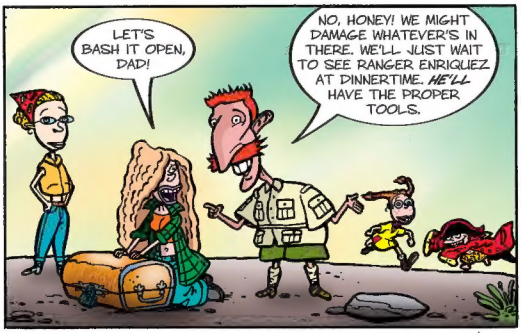

NIGEL! DONNIE! ARE YOU OKAY!?
PHT!
WE'RE TIP-TOP, MARIANNE! A LITTLE... SHOCKED, THOUGH!

SHOCKED? HONEY, I HATE TO REMIND YOU, BUT YOU'RE ALWAYS FALLING INTO HOLES!
QUITE! BUT RARELY INTO HOLES CONTAINING...

...BURIED TREASURE!!!
FFUMPH!


NIGEL, DO YOU THINK IT'S REAL?
COULD BE, DEAR. IT'S WELL DOCUMENTED THAT THIS WAS A FAVORED SPOT FOR PIRATES TO BURY THEIR JEWELS AND SUCH.
J-JEWELS?

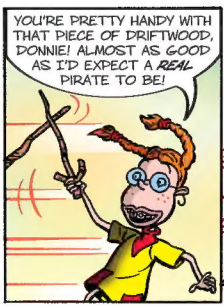

YEAH, MOM, AND LOOK AT THE OLD CLOTHES DONNIE FOUND DOWN THERE! THEY LOOK AUTHENTIC ENOUGH!
XAXXABLY! GOOGAB!


LET'S BASH IT OPEN, DAD!
NO, HONEY! WE MIGHT DAMAGE WHATEVER'S IN THERE. WE'LL JUST WAIT TO SEE RANGER ENRIQUEZ AT DINNERTIME. HE'LL HAVE THE PROPER TOOLS.

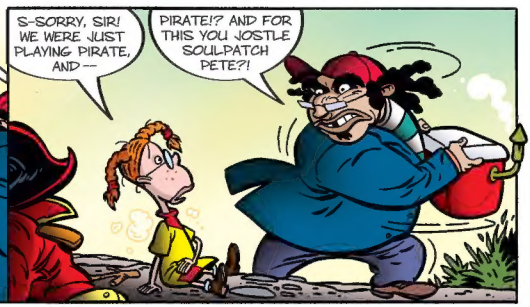
WAIT!?
YOU COULD PLAY PIRATES WITH DONNIE AND ME! OR MAYBE YOU COULD KEEP DIGGING--THERE MAY BE MORE TREASURE!
MORE?

DARWIN! WANNA PLAY PIRATE?
PERHAPS LATER, ELIZA. I'M SIMPLY TOO FAMISHED TO PLAY!
'KAY! WELL, WE'LL BE BACK BY SUNDOWN, MATEY!

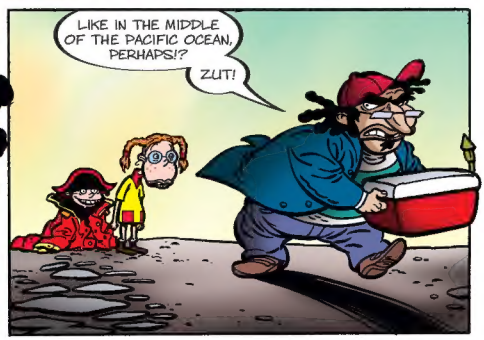
ARR!
ARR!
ARR!
ARR!
ARR!

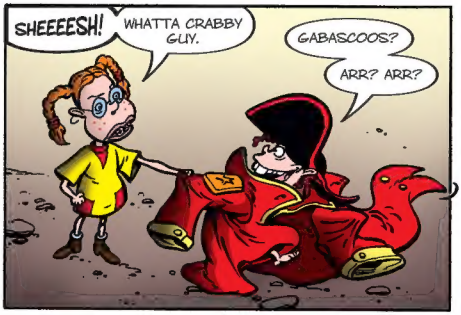

YOU'RE PRETTY HANDY WITH THAT PIECE OF DRIFTWOOD, DONNIE! ALMOST AS GOOD AS I'D EXPECT A REAL PIRATE TO BE!

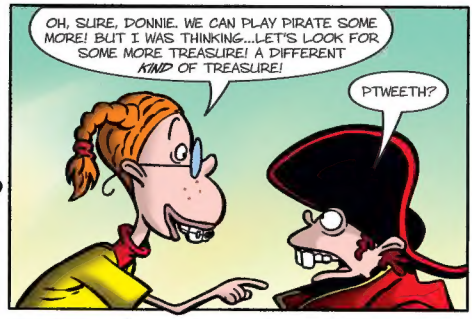
HA HA—
OOF!
QUE...?

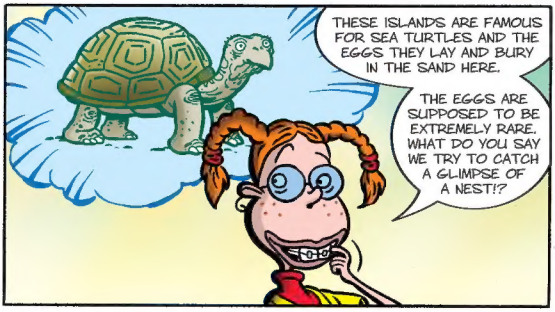

S-SORRY, SIR! WE WERE JUST PLAYING PIRATE, AND--
PIRATE!? AND FOR THIS YOU JOSTLE SOULPATCH PETE?!

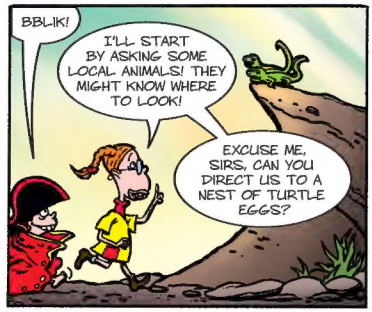
MA CHÈRE, DO PETE A FAVOR?!
UH, SURE!
PLAY PIRATE SOMEWHERE ELSE!

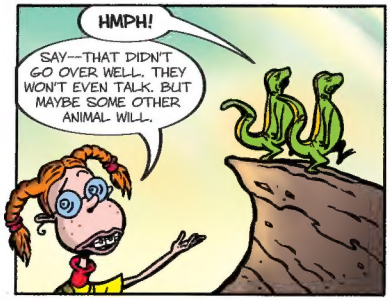

LIKE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PACIFIC OCEAN, PERHAPS!?
ZUT!


SHEEEESH!
WHATTA CRABBY GUY.
GABASCOOS?
ARR? ARR?


OH, SURE, DONNIE. WE CAN PLAY PIRATE SOME MORE! BUT I WAS THINKING...LET'S LOOK FOR SOME MORE TREASURE! A DIFFERENT *KIND* OF TREASURE!
PTWEETH?

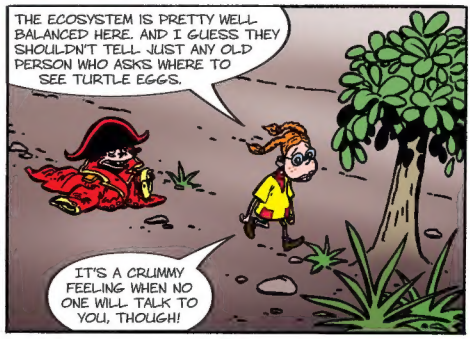

THESE ISLANDS ARE FAMOUS FOR SEA TURTLES AND THE EGGS THEY LAY AND BURY IN THE SAND HERE.
THE EGGS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE EXTREMELY RARE. WHAT DO YOU SAY WE TRY TO CATCH A GLIMPSE OF A NEST!?


BBLIK!
I'LL START BY ASKING SOME LOCAL ANIMALS! THEY MIGHT KNOW WHERE TO LOOK!
EXCUSE ME, SIRS. CAN YOU DIRECT US TO A NEST OF TURTLE EGGS?

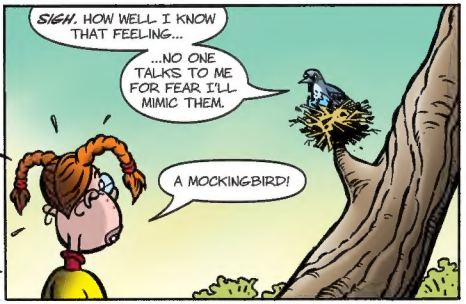

HMPH!
SAY—THAT DIDN'T GO OVER WELL. THEY WON'T EVEN TALK. BUT MAYBE SOME OTHER ANIMAL WILL.

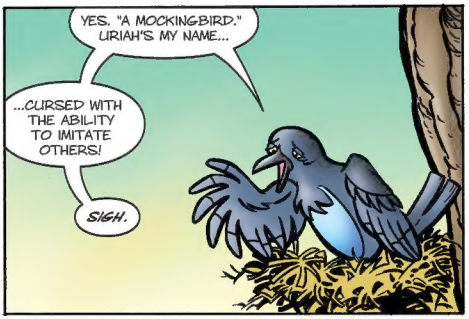
BUT...
HMPH!
HMPH!
HMPH!

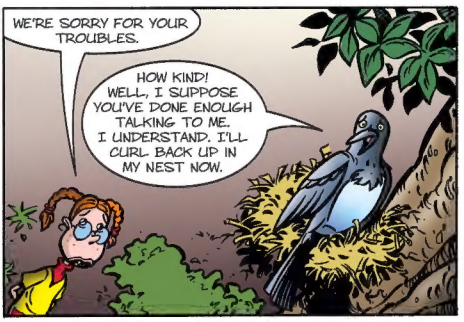
GOSH. NOTHING BUT THE COLD SHOULDER FROM EVERYONE!
PERHAPS THEY DON'T *TRUST* ME!

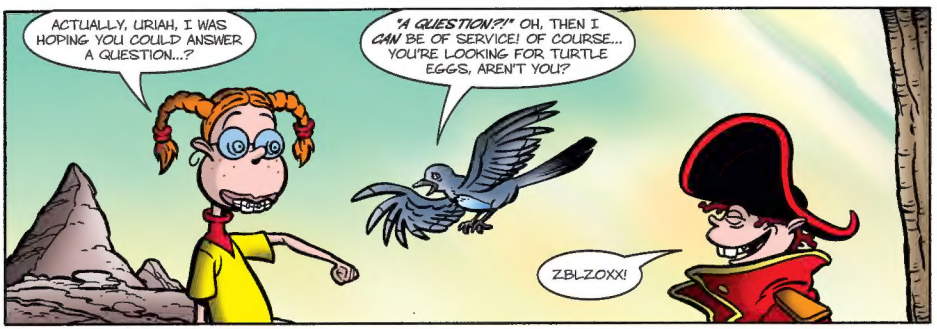

THE ECOSYSTEM IS PRETTY WELL BALANCED HERE. AND I GUESS THEY SHOULDN'T TELL JUST ANY OLD PERSON WHO ASKS WHERE TO SEE TURTLE EGGS.
IT'S A CRUMMY FEELING WHEN NO ONE WILL TALK TO YOU, THOUGH!

"NO ONE WILL TALK TO YOU?"

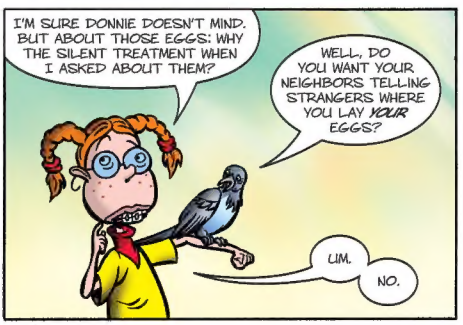

SIGH. HOW WELL I KNOW THAT FEELING...
...NO ONE TALKS TO ME FOR FEAR I'LL MIMIC THEM.
A MOCKINGBIRD!

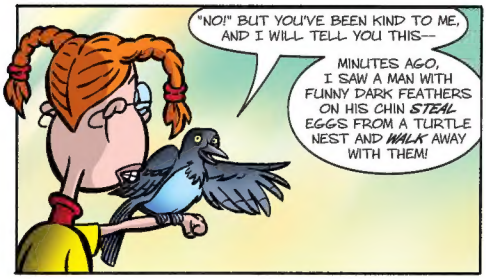

YES. "A MOCKINGBIRD." URIAH'S MY NAME...
...CURSED WITH THE ABILITY TO IMITATE OTHERS!
SIGH.

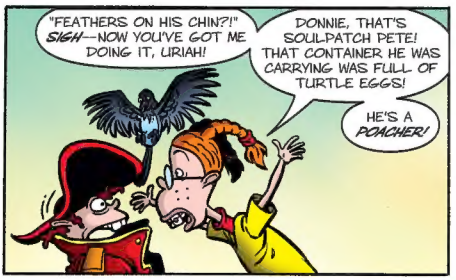

WE'RE SORRY FOR YOUR TROUBLES.
HOW KIND! WELL, I SUPPOSE YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH TALKING TO ME. I UNDERSTAND. I'LL CURL BACK UP IN MY NEST NOW.

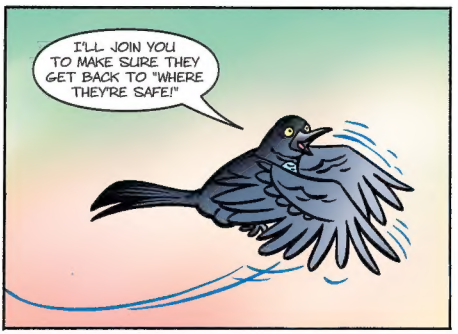

ACTUALLY, URIAH, I WAS HOPING YOU COULD ANSWER A QUESTION...?
"A QUESTION?!" OH, THEN I CAN BE OF SERVICE! OF COURSE... YOU'RE LOOKING FOR TURTLE EGGS, AREN'T YOU?
ZBLZOXX!

"ZBLZOXX!"
OH, THERE, I DID IT AGAIN. I APOLOGIZE. SIGH.


I'M SURE DONNIE DOESN'T MIND. BUT ABOUT THOSE EGGS: WHY THE SILENT TREATMENT WHEN I ASKED ABOUT THEM?
WELL, DO YOU WANT YOUR NEIGHBORS TELLING STRANGERS WHERE YOU LAY YOUR EGGS?
UM.
NO.







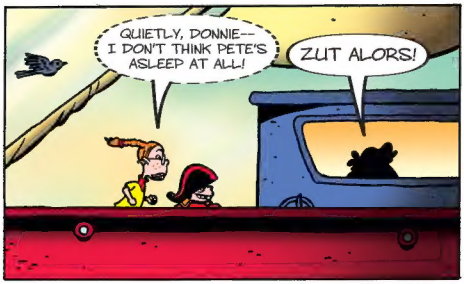
LATER...

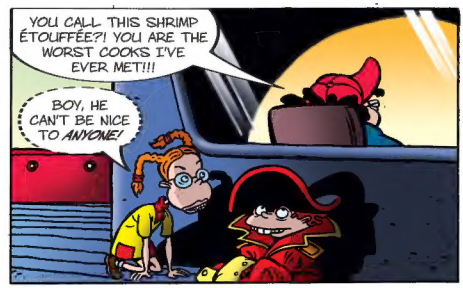
WELL, IT WASN'T TOO HARD TO TRACK PETE'S FOOTPRINTS THROUGH THE SAND!

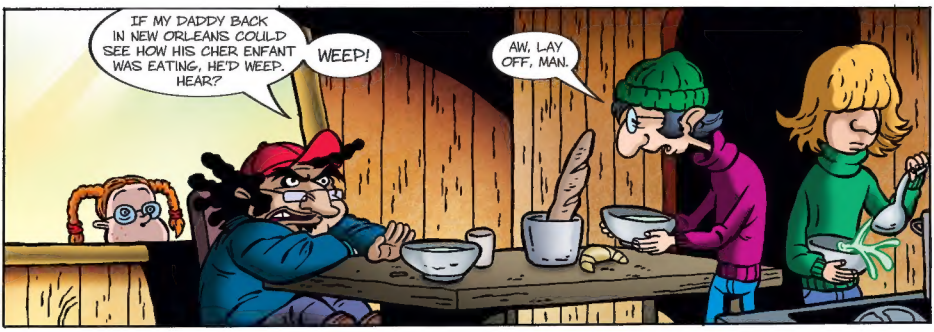
THAT'S GOTTA BE HIS BOAT, DONNIE! C'MON, LET'S GET DOWN THERE!

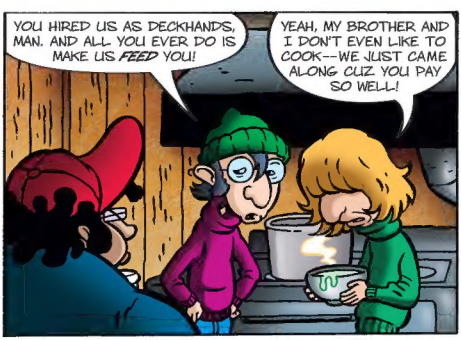
IF WE'RE LUCKY, HE MIGHT BE ASLEEP AND WE CAN GET THE EGGS WITHOUT HIM KNOWING!

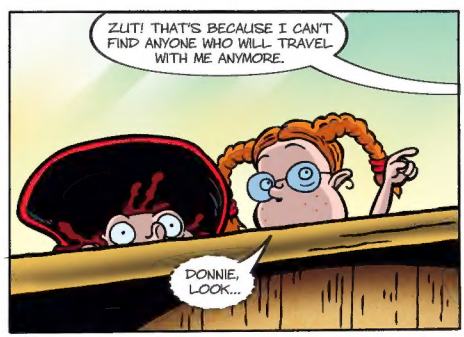
GREMMEBEL! TWAH!


QUIETLY, DONNIE--I DON'T THINK PETE'S ASLEEP AT ALL!
ZUT ALORS!

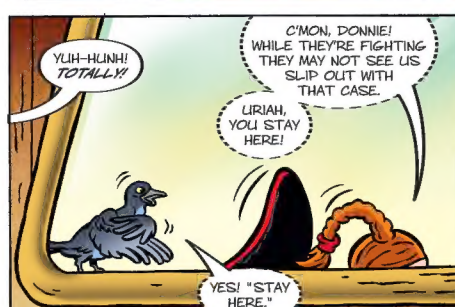

YOU CALL THIS SHRIMP ÉTOUFFÉE?! YOU ARE THE WORST COOKS I'VE EVER MET!!!
BOY, HE CAN'T BE NICE TO ANYONE!

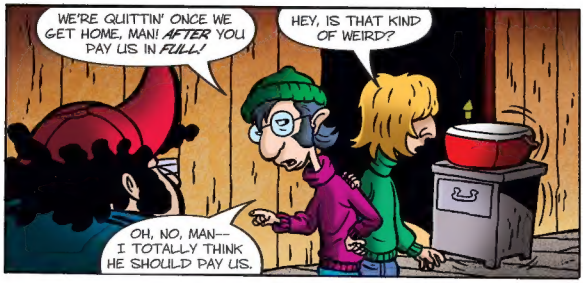

IF MY DADDY BACK IN NEW ORLEANS COULD SEE HOW HIS CHER ENFANT WAS EATING, HE'D WEEP. HEAR?
WEEP!
AW, LAY OFF, MAN.

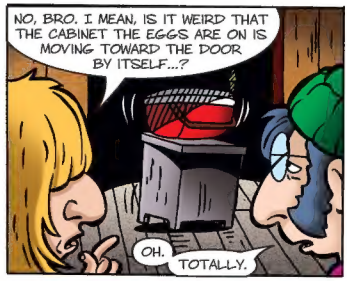

YOU HIRED US AS DECKHANDS, MAN. AND ALL YOU EVER DO IS MAKE US FEED YOU!
YEAH, MY BROTHER AND I DON'T EVEN LIKE TO COOK--WE JUST CAME ALONG CUZ YOU PAY SO WELL!


ZUT! THAT'S BECAUSE I CAN'T FIND ANYONE WHO WILL TRAVEL WITH ME ANYMORE.
DONNIE, LOOK...

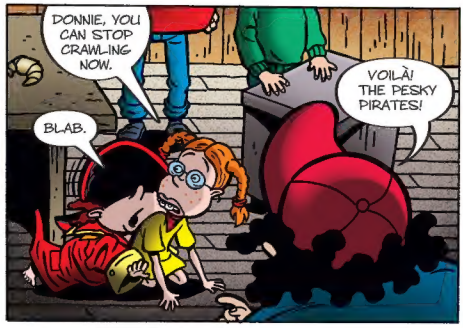
YEAH, WELL IT'S NO WONDER! YOU'RE SO CRABBY...
I AM NOT CRABBY!

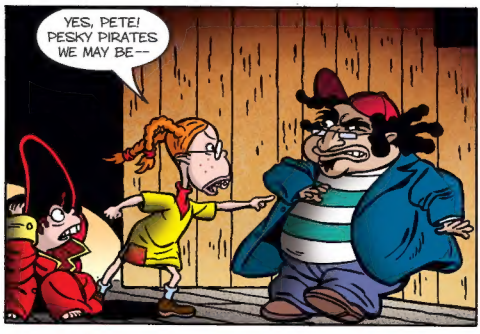

YUH-HUNH! TOTALLY!
C'MON, DONNIE! WHILE THEY'RE FIGHTING THEY MAY NOT SEE US SLIP OUT WITH THAT CASE.
URIAH, YOU STAY HERE!
YES! "STAY HERE."


WE'RE QUITTIN' ONCE WE GET HOME, MAN! *AFTER* YOU PAY US IN *FULL!*
HEY, IS THAT KIND OF WEIRD?
OH, NO, MAN--- I TOTALLY THINK HE SHOULD PAY US.

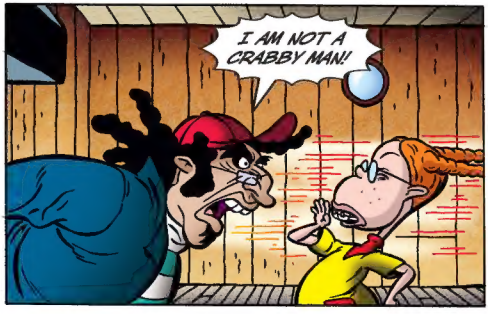

NO, BRO. I MEAN, IS IT WEIRD THAT THE CABINET THE EGGS ARE ON IS MOVING TOWARD THE DOOR BY ITSELF...?
OH.
TOTALLY.

SO!
UH...HIYA FELLAS!

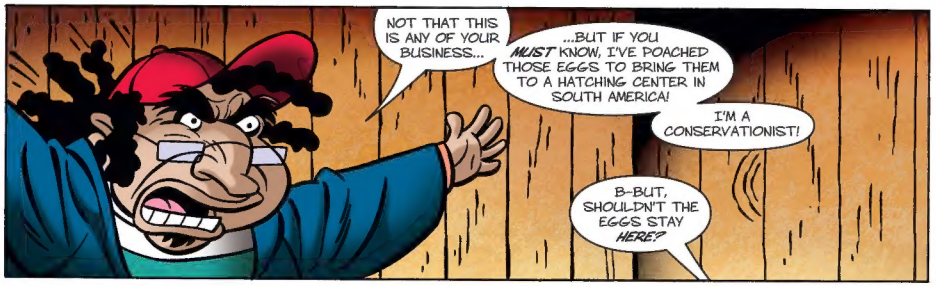

DONNIE, YOU CAN STOP CRAWLING NOW.
BLAB.
VOILÀ! THE PESKY PIRATES!

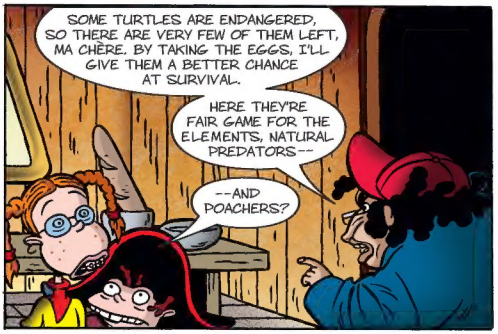

YES, PETE! PESKY PIRATES WE MAY BE---

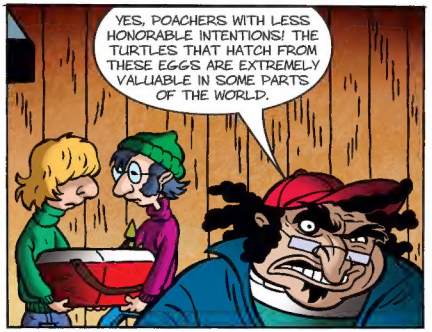
---BUT AT LEAST *POACHERS* WE'RE *NOT!*
THOSE EGGS BELONG ON THIS ISLAND, YOU CRABBY LITTLE MAN!

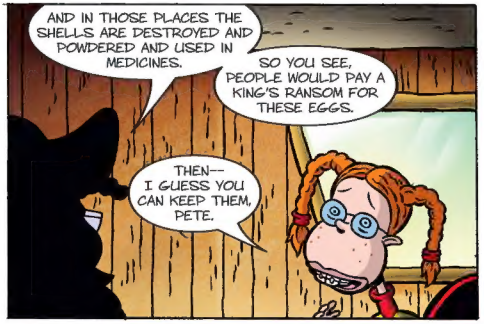

I AM NOT A CRABBY MAN!

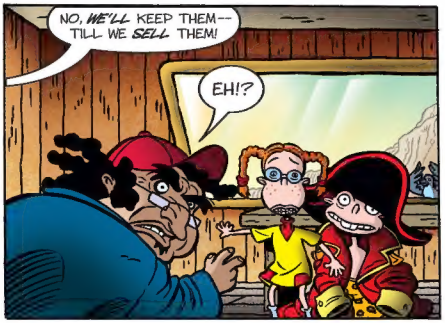
BUT IN *TRUTH,* I AM A *POACHER.*
SO YOU ADMIT IT!


NOT THAT THIS IS ANY OF YOUR BUSINESS...
...BUT IF YOU MUST KNOW, I'VE POACHED THOSE EGGS TO BRING THEM TO A HATCHING CENTER IN SOUTH AMERICA!
I'M A CONSERVATIONIST!
B-BUT, SHOULDN'T THE EGGS STAY HERE?

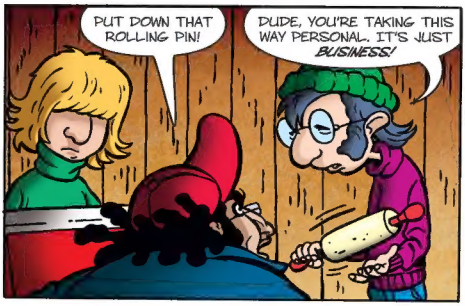

SOME TURTLES ARE ENDANGERED, SO THERE ARE VERY FEW OF THEM LEFT, MA CHÈRE. BY TAKING THE EGGS, I'LL GIVE THEM A BETTER CHANCE AT SURVIVAL.
HERE THEY'RE FAIR GAME FOR THE ELEMENTS, NATURAL PREDATORS--
--AND POACHERS?

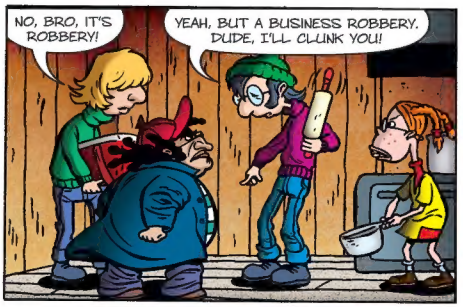

YES, POACHERS WITH LESS HONORABLE INTENTIONS! THE TURTLES THAT HATCH FROM THESE EGGS ARE EXTREMELY VALUABLE IN SOME PARTS OF THE WORLD.

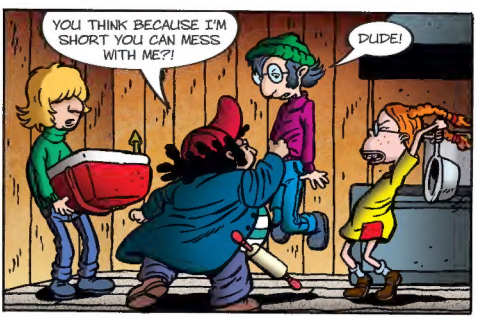

AND IN THOSE PLACES THE SHELLS ARE DESTROYED AND POWDERED AND USED IN MEDICINES.
SO YOU SEE, PEOPLE WOULD PAY A KING'S RANSOM FOR THESE EGGS.
THEN-- I GUESS YOU CAN KEEP THEM, PETE.


NO, WE'LL KEEP THEM-- TILL WE SELL THEM!
EH!?

YEAH, MAN. YOU DIDN'T TELL US THESE EGGS WERE SO TOTALLY VALUABLE!
AND LIKE WE SAID, WE'RE ONLY IN IT FOR THE MONEY...
...SO NOT TO BUM ANYONE OUT, BUT IF YOU TRY TO STOP US, WE'LL TOTALLY BOP YOU!


PUT DOWN THAT ROLLING PIN!
DUDE, YOU'RE TAKING THIS WAY PERSONAL. IT'S JUST BUSINESS!


NO, BRO, IT'S ROBBERY!
YEAH, BUT A BUSINESS ROBBERY. DUDE, I'LL CLUNK YOU!

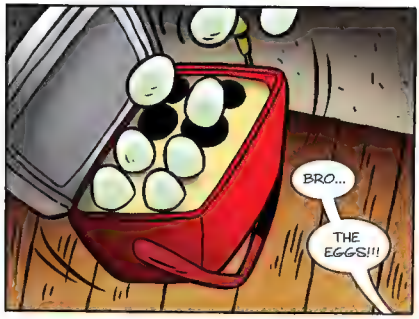

YOU THINK BECAUSE I'M SHORT YOU CAN MESS WITH ME?!
DUDE!

KLOONG!
ZUT!

BRO, THE GIRL CLUNKED HIM!
YEAH, CLUNKED HIM, TOTALLY!
TOTALLY!

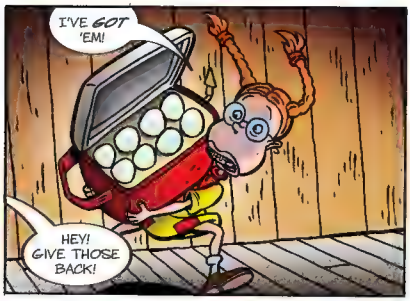
PUT THAT DOWN OR SOMEONE ELSE'LL GET HURT!
EEK!

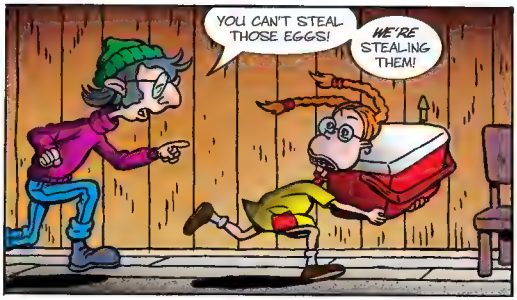
OW!!
KLONG!

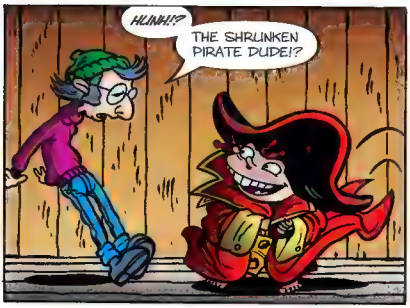

BRO...
THE EGGS!!!

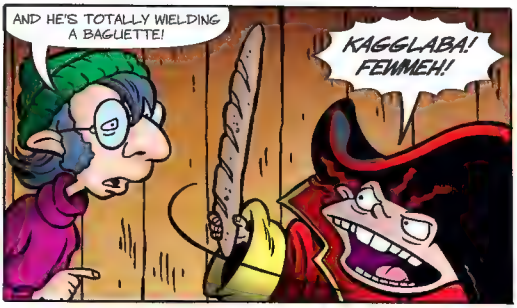
"THE EGGS!"

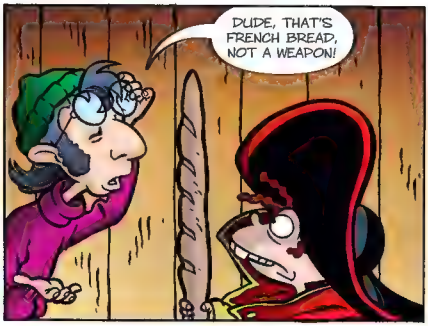
I CAN'T LOOK!

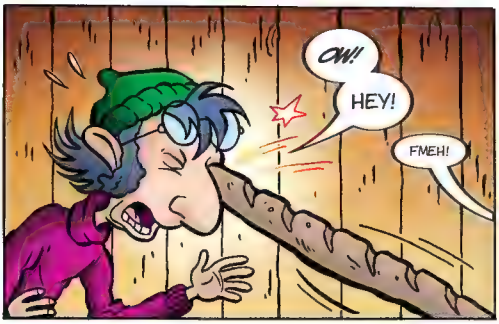

I'VE GOT 'EM!
HEY! GIVE THOSE BACK!


YOU CAN'T STEAL THOSE EGGS!
WE'RE STEALING THEM!

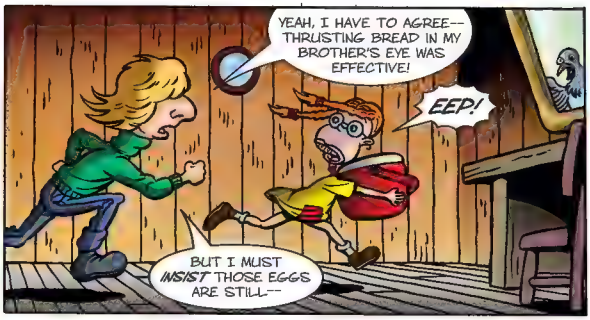

HUHH!?
THE SHRUNKEN PIRATE DUDE!?


AND HE'S TOTALLY WIELDING A BAGUETTE!
KAGGLABA! FEWMEH!

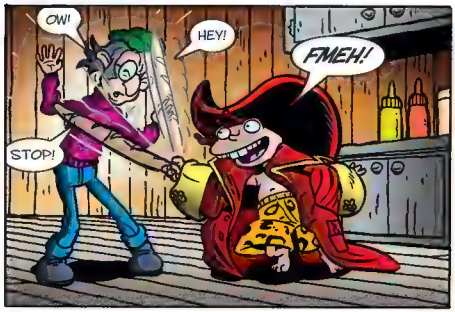

DUDE, THAT'S FRENCH BREAD, NOT A WEAPON!

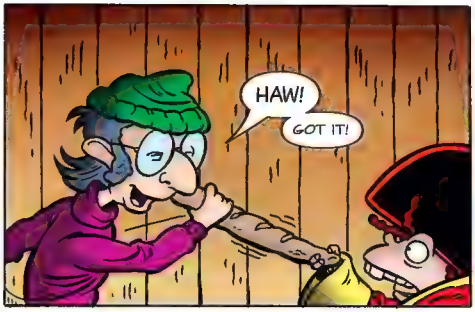

OW!
HEY!
FMEH!

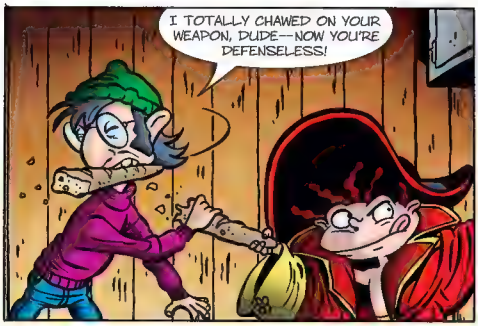
GOOD WORK, DONNIE!


YEAH, I HAVE TO AGREE--THRUSTING BREAD IN MY BROTHER'S EYE WAS EFFECTIVE!
EEP!
BUT I MUST *INSIST* THOSE EGGS ARE STILL--

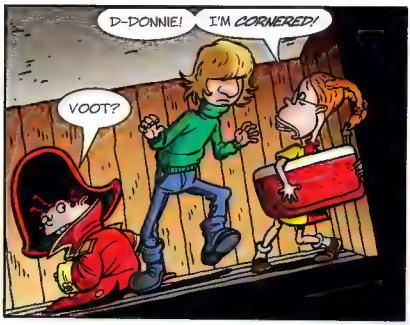
--OURS!
BLANG!

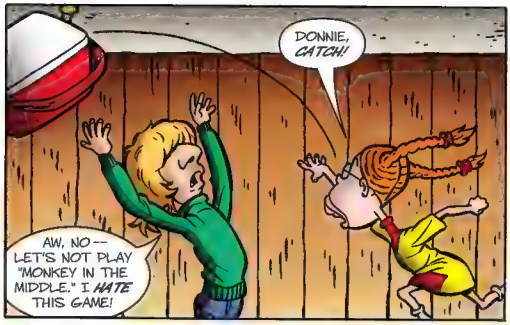

OW!
HEY!
FMEH!
STOP!


HAW!
GOT IT!

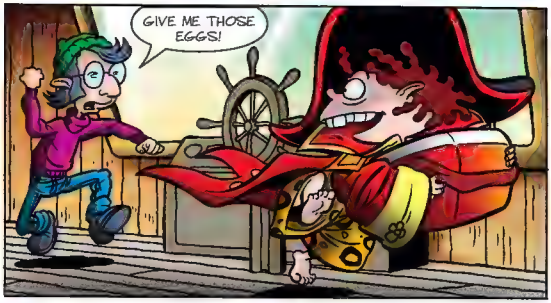

I TOTALLY CHAWED ON YOUR WEAPON, DUDE--NOW YOU'RE DEFENSELESS!

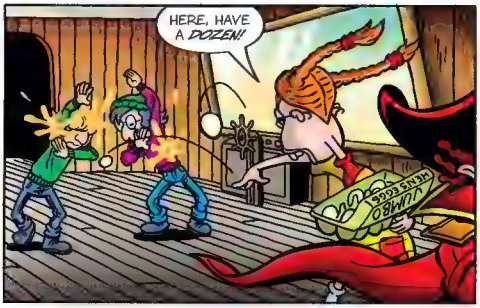
GLLIB!
SSSKORPH!
MUSTARD

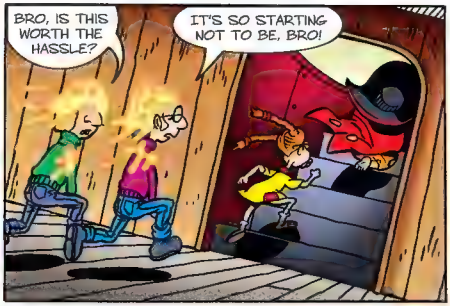

D-DONNIE!
I'M CORNERED!
VOOT?

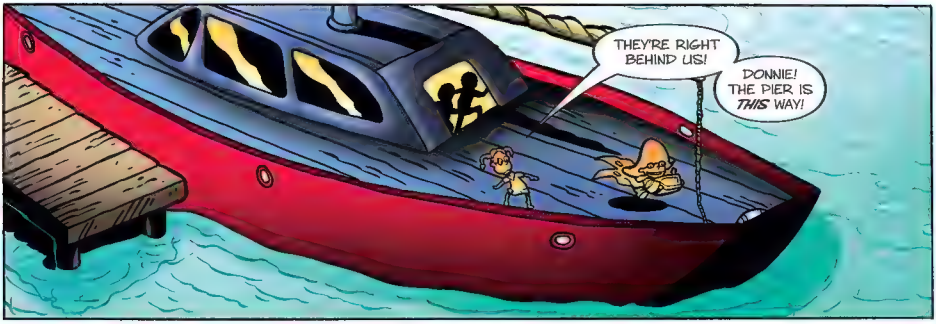

DONNIE, CATCH!
AW, NO -- LET'S NOT PLAY "MONKEY IN THE MIDDLE." I HATE THIS GAME!

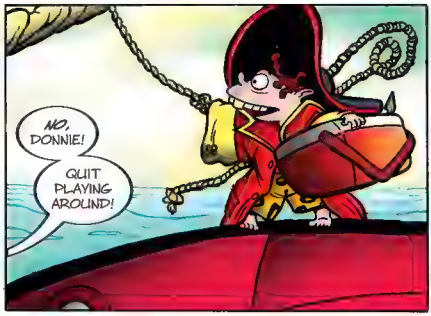
VOOTIE!
VOOTIE!
HEY!

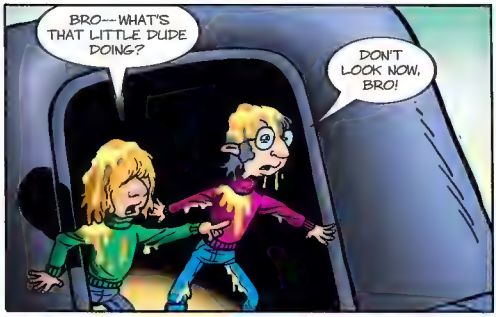

GIVE ME THOSE EGGS!

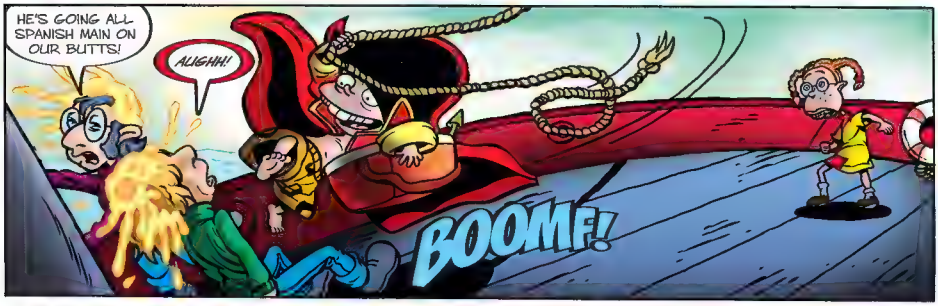

HERE, HAVE A DOZEN!
VOMIT DRAGON EGGS

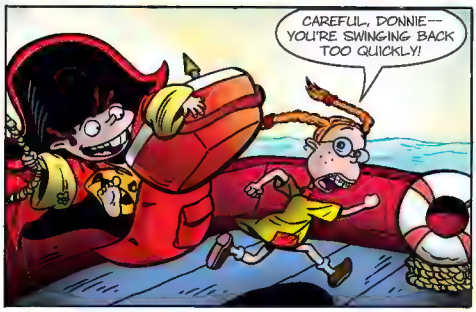

BRO, IS THIS WORTH THE HASSLE?
IT'S SO STARTING NOT TO BE, BRO!


THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND US!
DONNIE! THE PIER IS THIS WAY!


NO, DONNIE!
QUIT PLAYING AROUND!

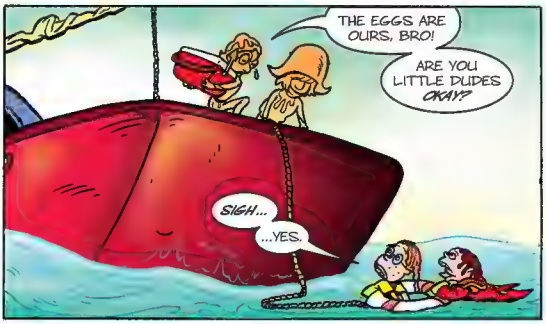

BRO--- WHAT'S THAT LITTLE DUDE DOING?
DON'T LOOK NOW, BRO!


HE'S GOING ALL SPANISH MAIN ON OUR BUTTS!
ALIGHH!
BOOMF!

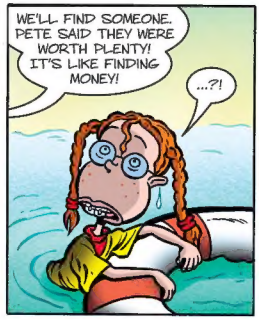

CAREFUL, DONNIE-- YOU'RE SWINGING BACK TOO QUICKLY!

THE EGGS!
GLAB!

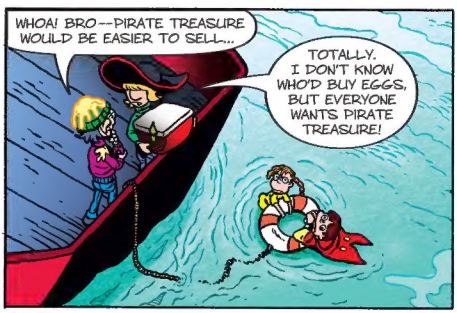
HAW! ALL RIGHT!
PLOP!
ERLOOOO

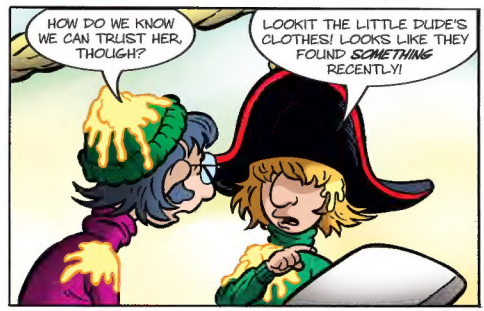

THE EGGS ARE OURS, BRO!
ARE YOU LITTLE DUDES OKAY?
SIGH...
...YES.

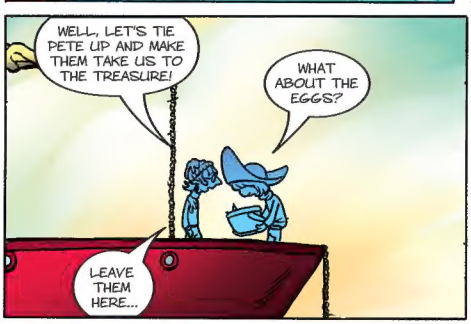
GOOD! SO ARE ALL THE EGGS!
NOW WE'LL TAKE THEM TO THE MAINLAND! BUT BRO—WHO DO WE SELL THEM TO?

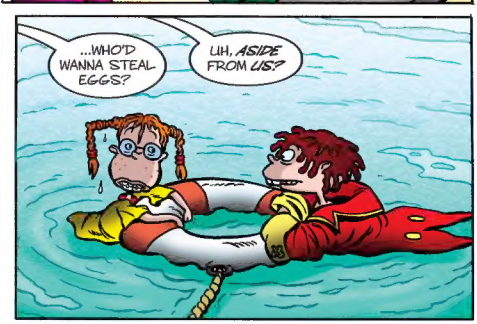

WE'LL FIND SOMEONE. PETE SAID THEY WERE WORTH PLENTY! IT'S LIKE FINDING MONEY!
...?!

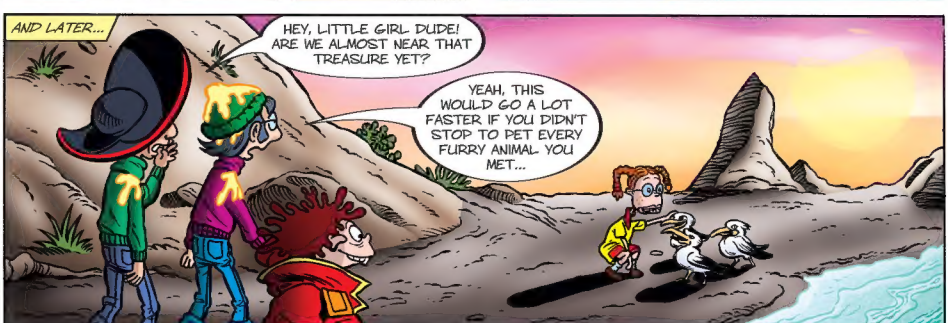
WAIT!
I KNOW WHERE THERE'S BURIED TREASURE!
PIRATE TREASURE!


WHOA! BRO—PIRATE TREASURE WOULD BE EASIER TO SELL...
TOTALLY. I DON'T KNOW WHO'D BUY EGGS, BUT EVERYONE WANTS PIRATE TREASURE!


HOW DO WE KNOW WE CAN TRUST HER, THOUGH?
LOOKIT THE LITTLE DUDE'S CLOTHES! LOOKS LIKE THEY FOUND SOMETHING RECENTLY!


WELL, LET'S TIE PETE UP AND MAKE THEM TAKE US TO THE TREASURE!
WHAT ABOUT THE EGGS?
LEAVE THEM HERE...


...WHO'D WANNA STEAL EGGS?
UH, ASIDE FROM US?

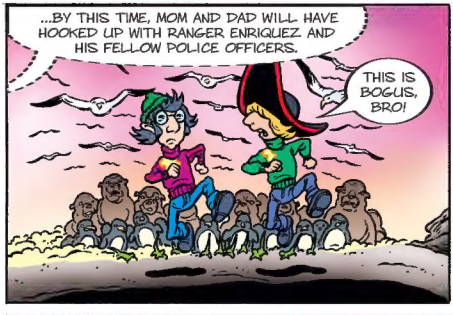

AND LATER...
HEY, LITTLE GIRL DUDE! ARE WE ALMOST NEAR THAT TREASURE YET?
YEAH, THIS WOULD GO A LOT FASTER IF YOU DIDN'T STOP TO PET EVERY FURRY ANIMAL YOU MET...

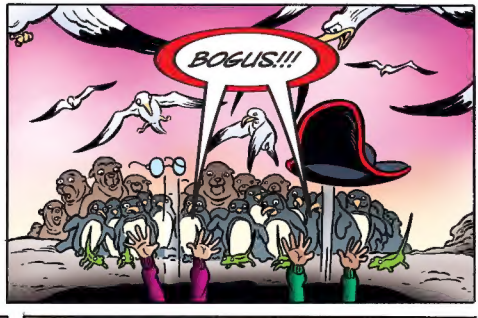
SPEAKING OF ANIMALS-- I THINK WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED...!

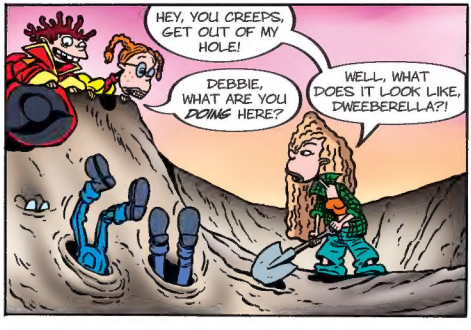
THOSE LIZARDS ARE TRAVELING RIGHT ON OUR HEELS...

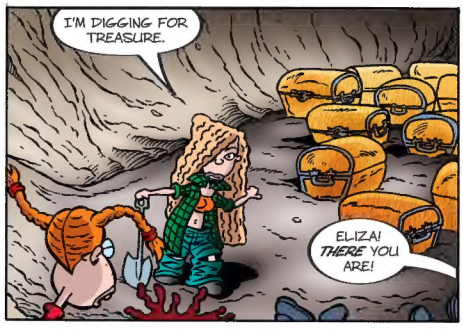
SAY, YEAH...
...AND NOW SOME PENGUINS ARE JOINING THEM!

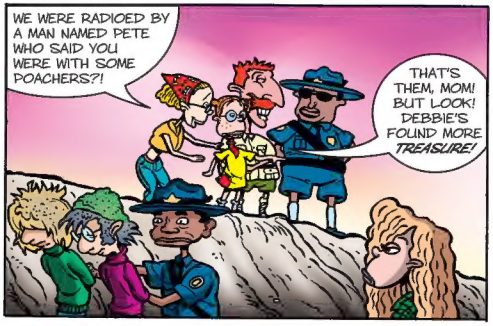
SEA LIONS, TOO! IT'S ALMOST AS IF THE LITTLE GIRL *ASKED* THEM TO CHASE US!
I *DID*, AND THEY WERE HAPPY TO HELP...
...ONCE THEY FOUND OUT THERE WERE REAL EGG POACHERS IN THEIR MIDST! THEY'LL CHASE THOSE BROTHERS RIGHT INTO OUR CAMP...

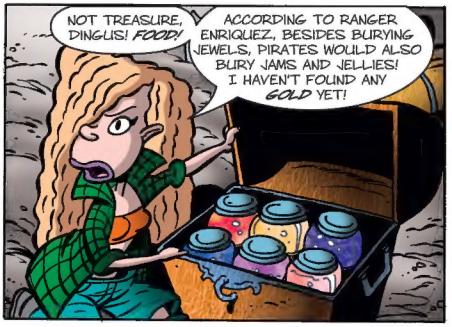

...BY THIS TIME, MOM AND DAD WILL HAVE HOOKED UP WITH RANGER ENRIQUEZ AND HIS FELLOW POLICE OFFICERS.
THIS IS BOGUS, BRO!

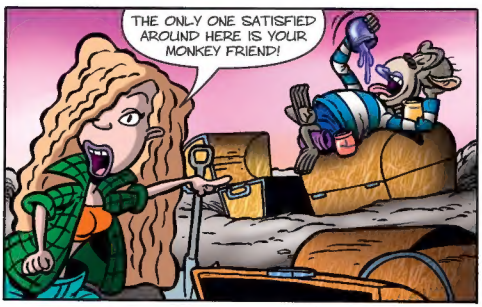

BOGUS!!!

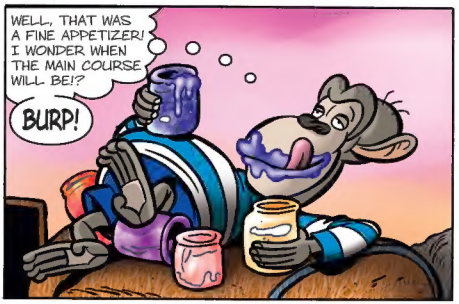

HEY, YOU CREEPS, GET OUT OF MY HOLE!
DEBBIE, WHAT ARE YOU *DOING* HERE?
WELL, WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE, DWEEBERELLA?!

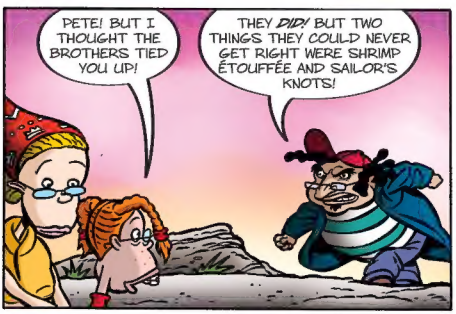

I'M DIGGING FOR TREASURE.
ELIZA! *THERE* YOU ARE!

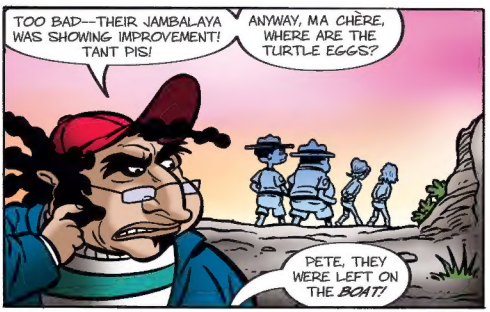

WE WERE RADIOED BY A MAN NAMED PETE WHO SAID YOU WERE WITH SOME POACHERS?!
THAT'S THEM, MOM! BUT LOOK! DEBBIE'S FOUND MORE TREASURE!


NOT TREASURE, DINGUS! FOOD!
ACCORDING TO RANGER ENRIQUEZ, BESIDES BURYING JEWELS, PIRATES WOULD ALSO BURY JAMS AND JELLIES! I HAVEN'T FOUND ANY GOLD YET!

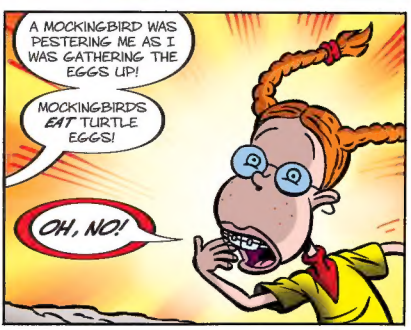

THE ONLY ONE SATISFIED AROUND HERE IS YOUR MONKEY FRIEND!


WELL, THAT WAS A FINE APPETIZER! I WONDER WHEN THE MAIN COURSE WILL BE!?
BURP!

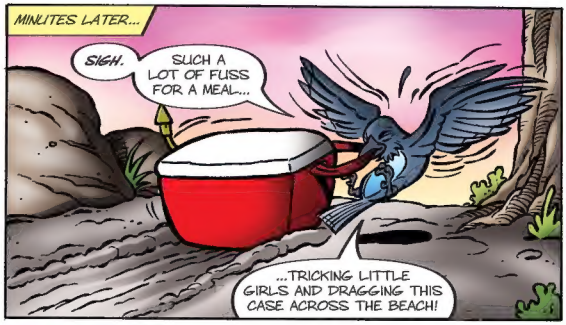

PETE! BUT I THOUGHT THE BROTHERS TIED YOU UP!
THEY DID! BUT TWO THINGS THEY COULD NEVER GET RIGHT WERE SHRIMP ÉTOUFFÉE AND SAILOR'S KNOTS!

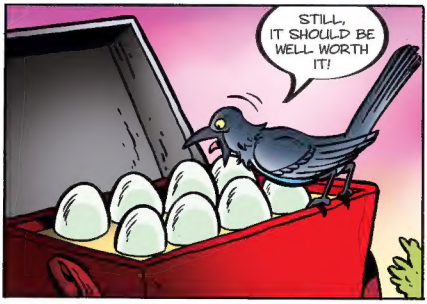

TOO BAD--THEIR JAMBALAYA WAS SHOWING IMPROVEMENT! TANT PIS!
ANYWAY, MA CHÈRE, WHERE ARE THE TURTLE EGGS?
PETE, THEY WERE LEFT ON THE BOAT!

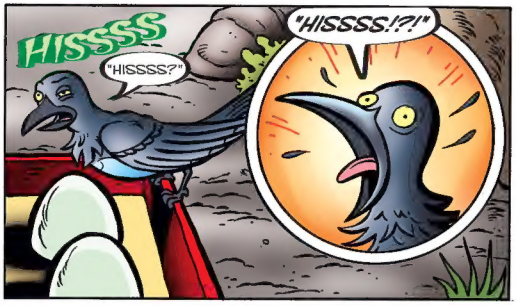
IF YOU DON'T HAVE THEM, THEN MAYBE URIAH--UH, I MEAN A MOCKINGBIRD I SAW AROUND THE BOAT HAS THEM!
ZUT! I SHOULD HOPE NOT!

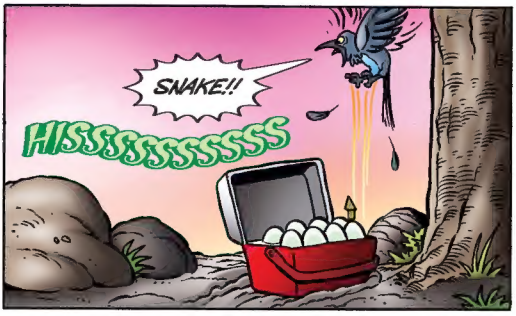

A MOCKINGBIRD WAS PESTERING ME AS I WAS GATHERING THE EGGS UP!
MOCKINGBIRDS EAT TURTLE EGGS!
OH, NO!

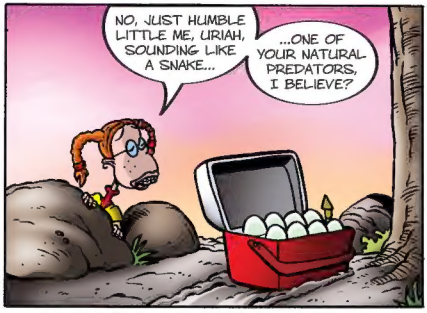
SAY, PETE—IF MOCKINGBIRDS PREY ON EGGS...
...WHAT PREYS ON MOCKINGBIRDS?


MINUTES LATER...
SIGH.
SUCH A LOT OF FUSS FOR A MEAL...
...TRICKING LITTLE GIRLS AND DRAGGING THIS CASE ACROSS THE BEACH!

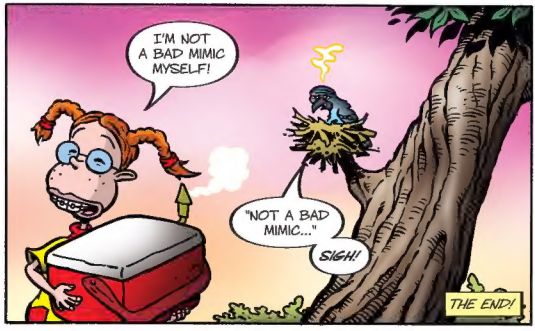

STILL, IT SHOULD BE WELL WORTH IT!


HISSSS
"HISSSS?"
"HISSSS!?!"


SNAKE!!
HISSSSSSSSSS


NO, JUST HUMBLE LITTLE ME, URIAH, SOUNDING LIKE A SNAKE...
...ONE OF YOUR NATURAL PREDATORS, I BELIEVE?

"SOUNDING LIKE?"
YES, I DID AN IMITATION!


I'M NOT A BAD MIMIC MYSELF!
"NOT A BAD MIMIC..."
SIGH!
THE END!